

Good Morning

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch

180



The Sacred Shrine

TO THE SHRINE OF GENGHIS KHAN

FIRST white man ever to see the mystic homage still paid in the heart of Mongolia to the memory of the "Terrible Conqueror," Genghis Khan, was an Englishman, Owen Lattimore, who made the hard and dangerous journey seven years ago.

The trail led through the bitter lands of Ordos, and Lattimore says in his account: "Ordos is a deserted land, racked by banditry of the most savage kind."

"Here," he says, "the Mongols and the Chinese live under the shadow of famine and merciless landlordism, so that banditry is made worse by racial feud, and the struggle is of the desperately poor against the ruthlessness of the powerful."

LATTIMORE began his journey accompanied only by one Mongol guard, a man named Arash, who has previously visited the tomb of Genghis Khan. Arash warned his white companion of the great and constant danger that confronted them—but Lattimore insisted, and they set out on small, hardy Mongol ponies.

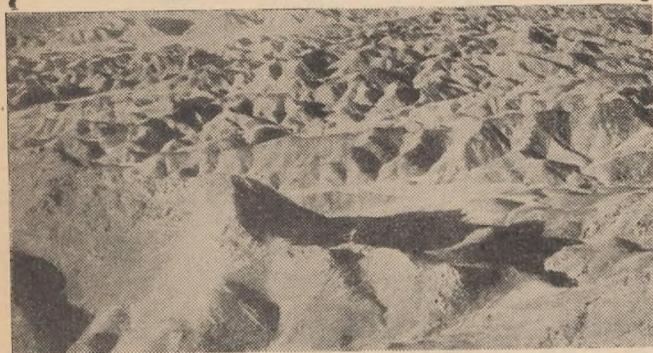
"Never was a land so seared with terror," says Lattimore. "At the sight of a rider, all the men bolted for the sand dunes, leaving the women at home; for the savage custom of the bandits, if no women are left to serve

them and show where food and storage are hidden, is to destroy everything. And if the women bear bandit-fathered children, they are thrown out to die, with their children."

TEN MILES A DAY.

The distance to be covered by the explorer was only 300 miles—but it took him almost three months of hazardous plodding round the shifting sandhills of the Mongol Desert before Ejen Horo—"The Enclosure of the Lord"—was sighted.

What Confronted the Explorer



Almost every day the two men had brushes with bandits. Fortunately, both were armed with high-velocity express rifles, and the old muzzle-loaders and swords of the bandits were no match for the expedition's modern arms.

As soon as one or two bandits were shot down, the remainder withdrew.

SHADOWED BY THIEVES.

One particularly tough gang of bandits, though keeping out of range, followed up the explorers for days; as soon as night fell they tried to creep up and get to close quarters with their knives.

Each time, however, their courage failed them when the two opened fire, and the bandits withdrew into the darkness—to continue the shadowing next day, and the fruitless creep-up by night. The explorers shook them off only when they were within two days' ride of Ejen Horo—and then because they came across numerous caravans, all heading to the shrine.

ANNUAL MEAT.

"Here," says Lattimore, "in spite of rumour and real danger, we found thousands of people gathered; Mongols who had come for the festival, and Chinese who had come to trade."

"For most of these thousands it was the one time in the year when they would feast on meat—and this in a land once rich with herds."

TENT CITY.

The explorer now saw one of the strangest ceremonies in the world—the veneration of

the 700-year-old Genghis Khan—one-time "Terror of the World"; the first man to invent "panzers"—speedy mounted bowmen—and the first man to originate the technique of the blitz-krieg which swept the Mongol hordes from the China Seas to the confines of Europe.

For the few days of the festival a city had been erected, a city of round Mongol felt tents, many-sided blue cloth caravan tents, and holes dug in the ground and covered with matting. This adjoined the open space reserved for the "sacred tents," near which none but Mongols dared pass.

The Chinese gave a wide berth to the "holy area," but when Lattimore approached the tents he was let through with his Mongol bodyguard. Later he learned that, although he was in European riding breeches and leather jacket, he was taken for "some Mongol Lord who has been to foreign parts."

HE WILL RETURN.

The explorer says that what is called the ritual of sacrifice is really an "imperial audience," or presentation at Court; because it is believed by many Mongols that the "Holy Chinggis" is not dead.

"He will return once again," they say, "to spread once again the rule of the Mongol throughout the world."

MULTIPLE CEREMONIES.

The ceremonies were multiple, and round the pavilion of Genghis Khan were grouped numerous minor shrines.

On the right were the

tents of the Bows and Quivers, with silver-plated bows, armour and saddles—a tribute to the "panzer" arm that gave Genghis Khan the victory over his slower-moving enemies.

To the left were the tents of the Greater and Lesser Empresses; the Lesser Empress was the Tanggot princess whom Genghis stole from her lord, the King of Hsi Hsia.

SHE KILLED GENGHIS.

According to the legend, it was she who killed Genghis with a dagger when, naked, he came to her tent. And then the Princess ran to the Yellow River, nearby, and drowned herself.

Before the pavilion of Genghis, during the ceremonies, stood a white charger, which the Mongols said was of direct descent from the charger which Genghis himself had used during his conquests.

Here, also, were two white sacred camels, said to be of direct descent from the original camels that drew the cart in which the Greater Empress accompanied Genghis as he thrust west into Russia.

HEREDITARY HERALDS.

The great ceremony was the chanting of archaic laudations by hereditary heralds, in a language which none of them understood.

The arduous, perils, and the prodigious journeys of the Great Conqueror were described by the heralds in detail.

WE SAW RELICS.

The explorer and his bodyguard were allowed to see the "True Relics" of the Holy Chinggis—a worn saddle,

magnificently worked in gold, silver and precious stones; a sword—obviously ancient, and so big that it might have belonged to a giant; and armour which would have fitted a man some seven feet tall.

"These, we were told in whispers," says Lattimore, "were the things that the Great Chinggis had in his victories. And he shall return."

The ceremonies were ended by a burst of splendour; men galloped round furiously, while others sang and shot off their guns; all were there to see. It was a strange homage to a man dead for seven centuries.

THE RETURN.

At the end, the rumour of a great immediate bandit raid began to disperse the multitude. The explorer and his servant got horses with great difficulty, and they made a forced ride until after midnight by a desolate route that Lattimore did not know—nor did his Mongol guide.

The story ends like this:—"A Taiji," says Lattimore, "a lineal descendant of Genghis Khan, who had come from a far-distant place, rode with us. He liked the sinister Ordos as little as we, and when, after several weeks of dodging and guessing and much uneasy night riding, we saw the Yellow River, and our easy way home again, he laughed, but he spoke for us all:

"We are men of good destiny," said the Taiji. "We can now speak the truth; I have ridden this whole journey in fear."

"And that's the plain truth," says Lattimore.

P.O. TEL. LESLIE LEADBETTER?

Old Santa Claus Didn't Bluff Your James Albert!



THIS is the story of how Santa Claus, that gentleman of genius, was outwitted by your fair-haired, two-year-old son, James Albert.

When the big, brown autumn leaves come tumbling down, all prudent parents prepare for the battle against the bogey of Austerity Christmas.

Already, your wife, Mildred, has made preparations. But she relied too much on the infallibility of the White-bearded Gentleman's skill.

Shortly after your last leave, Leslie, a brand-new tricycle appeared daily on the pavements of Central Avenue, Prescot, Lancs.

It was owned, not by James Albert, but by another boy, also of fair hair and sturdy leg, and day by day James Albert cast long and envious eyes on the gleaming steed.

And your wife observed—and was silent...

Then she found a tricycle, shining new. So she bought it, and she hid it in what she thought was the safe keeping of Father Christmas. But that gentleman had made no allowances for a small boy who laboriously, step by step, followed his Granny upstairs to watch her cleaning the bedroom windows.

James Albert soon tired of watching window-cleaning. And, being much smaller at full height than a "grown-up," his eyes suddenly lit upon a wheel showing from behind the dressing table—a wheel which indisputably belonged to a tricycle.

"My bike," he declared solemnly.

They took James Albert downstairs and gave him some chocolate, and they talked to him about buns and cakes and trifle. But James Albert's answer, solidly and incessantly, was "My bike."

So in a few days they had to tell him that Santa Claus was keeping that tricycle until Christmas.

They thought the excitement of being dressed in a chenille velvet suit (made from one of Mummy's dance frocks to save coupons) to attend the wedding on September 25 of his Uncle Nick (your brother-in-law, Arthur David, that is, P.O. Leslie) would make him forget.

But not for long. For even now, at the oddest and most unexpected moments, James Albert screws his nose up into a thousand wrinkles and proclaims, "My bike."

This is JAMES ALBERT getting a hitch in his new velvet pants



And so, until Christmas-time, your young wife spends much of her time acting as that bike by giving a small boy a ride on her back on the lawn—as you can see in the photo.

To-day's Brains Trust

RECENTLY, "Good Morning" published an article on the strange sympathy existing between twins, so now we have a Biologist, a Doctor, a Psychologist and Mr. Everyman to tackle the question scientifically:

Is it true that twins think the same thoughts and behave in the same way, even when they are separated by great distances for long periods of time? If so, what is the scientific explanation?

Biologist: "Identical twins are those which are born from the same egg-cell, and they are distinguished in that way from ordinary twins, which are born from two different egg-

cells which happen to get fertilised at the same time.

Ordinary twins may be of different sexes, but identical twins are always of the same sex.

"Coming from the same cell, they inherit the same qualities, and a study of these has had some extraordinary results. It turns out, for instance, that not only is the liability of the teeth to decay inherited, but in identical twins the same teeth often suffer decay at about the same time."

Doctor: "I think it might be helpful to explain how the twins develop from a single egg-cell. The building-up of a body from a cell begins by the cell splitting into two. Normally, these remain in contact, and then split into four, and the four into eight, and so on, until a body consisting of many millions of cells has been produced.

"During the process, some of the cells become muscle-cells, some nerve-cells, and so on, and they form groups which make up the various organs of the body. The inheritable factors are all contained in the original cell.

"In the case of identical twins, the two cells resulting from the first division separate and become two developing bodies, alike in every inheritable particular. Sometimes the separation does not take place till the body is partly completed, and then we get joined, or 'Siamese' twins."

Mr. Everyman: "Then I take it that the likeness between identical twins is more

or less a matter of parallel development. The old idea of there being some mysterious sympathy between twins has been explained away?"

Psychologist: "Not entirely. The principles of heredity explain why the bodily framework of the twins is similar, and why they have similar tendencies, but that is all."

"There is no doubt that such phenomena as telepathy—or thought-reading—are more common among twins than among other people, and this is no doubt partly due to the fact that they are constitutionally 'tuned in' to each other."

"Sympathy between twins is certainly more than mere similarity in their reactions."

Biologist: "There are some very remarkable cases of sym-

pathy between identical twins on record. For example, a boy named Thomas Stockie was accidentally struck in the eye with an axe at Patricroft, Lancashire, in 1936, and soon afterwards his twin brother William's eye swelled up in a most alarming way."

Mr. Everyman: "I suppose twins who live long distances apart develop along similar lines because they share the same set of inherited qualities, but it would be interesting to know whether they retained their power of sympathy while separated."

Biologist: "I do not know of any reliable evidence of sympathy between twins during long periods of separation, but there is plenty to show that twins who have been separated since childhood and have then

TO-DAY'S PICTURE QUIZ



Whoever was the lady who married Franchot Tone? Well, of course, this is definitely NOT her. Don't mention it . . . we always like to help. Answer to Picture Quiz in No. 179: Betty Grable.

ODD CORNER

SIXTY-FIVE pounds seems a lot of money to pay for a butterfly, yet that was the price paid for a rare specimen caught in the French Congo in 1930. It is a large black and yellow insect, and only two specimens exist—one in the British Museum and the other in Paris. £40 was paid for another butterfly from French Indo-China, and the British Museum Expedition to East Africa in 1934 secured two new species of butterfly, which have been valued at £80 each.

The largest moths in the

Africa also boasts the world's largest butterfly, but though this has been seen five times by trustworthy naturalists it has never been caught. Its upper wings are blue and its lower ones brown; it measures 10 inches from wing-tip to wing-tip, and a price of £200 has been placed on its head.

The largest African butterfly yet caught measures nine inches across the wings, but the female of this species has only been seen once—and that was 40 years ago. The males are not uncommon, but the lucky collector who secures a female need have no hesitation in asking £100 for it.

The largest moths in the

CROSSWORD CORNER

CLUES ACROSS. 1 Guy.								
1	2	3	4		5	6	7	8
10				11				
12			13			14		
15		16			17			
18	19		20	21				
22	23		24		25			
26	27		28		29	30		
31	32		33	34	35			
36		37			38			
39	40			41				
42			43					

5 Fibre.
10 Musical addition.
11 Vegetable.
12 Fundamental.
13 Riotous crowd.
15 Former.
16 Distant.
17 Bird's crest.
18 Woven fabric.
20 Narrative.
22 Silly fellow.
24 Those in favour.
27 Rocky ridges.
29 Speck.
31 Old.
33 Vessel brim.
35 Look here.
36 Shuck.
37 Wanted.
39 Worn away.
41 Body of water.
42 Fruit.
43 Landing-pier.

SLAVISH	ASS	HIRE	OUTLAW	ACRID	BULGE	CHALET	NOSE	KEY	PIPET	T	
N	COMIC	C	V	SATIN	CAP	APED	DEBATE	GONGS	SINGE	EYE	PARENTS

CLUES DOWN.

1. Curling motion. 2 Deceived. 3 Casual. 4 Neglected child. 5 Note of scale. 6 Pronoun. 7 Arctic dog. 8 Jot. 9 Porch. 11 Separate. 13 Social class. 17 Exclaim. 19 Ennui. 21 Fertile spot. 23 Guided. 25 Channel strait. 26 Part of coat. 28 Ran off. 30 Hot drink. 32 Triangular insertion. 34 Wind instrument. 37 Study. 38 Twaddle. 40 Key-note.

been brought together again, have lost none of their power of sympathy in the interim.

"Separated twins generally continue to develop along parallel lines, and statistical evidence shows that if one of a pair of identical twins betrays criminal tendencies, the other twin, although living completely apart—perhaps brought up from babyhood in a different country—is often found to possess criminal tendencies also.

"This is not always true, but it is more often so with identical twins than with ordinary twins."

Doctor: "If I may sum up the discussion, the answer to the question is that identical twins possess the same inheritable qualities and develop more or less along identical lines, whether they are separated or not.

"Sympathy between twins is a psychological fact, and cannot be entirely explained from the physical facts of their development."

FIGURE THESE OUT

(1) **SOME** of the lads were giving a bunch of kids a bit of a feed, and three of the guests (John, Joan and Jean) were wishing they'd gone a bit easier on the doughnut offensive.

John had scoffed half as many more as Joan, and the two together had dealt with half as many more as John.

Had each young ostrich swallowed five fewer, John would have managed the mere total of the two girls combined.

How many would you say each child had consumed?



(2) **A SAVINGS** group secretary bought 68 stamps—some 6d., some 2/6, some 5/- and spent £10/5/0.

Next week she bought twice the number of 2/6 stamps, as many 6d. as 5/-, and as many 5/- as 6d., compared with the previous time. She had got more stamps, but had spent exactly £10/5/0, as before.

How many of each kind of stamp had she bought each week?

(Answers on Page 3)

WANGLING WORDS—136

1.—Place the same two letters, in the same order, both before and after ORTI, to make a word.

2.—Rearrange the letters of LORD, SHE'S THIN, to make an East Coast town.

3.—Altering one letter at a time, and making a new word with each alteration, change: LANG into SYNE, WING into DOVE, WOOD into FUEL, FLASH into LAMPS.

4.—How many four-letter and five-letter words can you make from DISREPUTABLE?

Answers to Wangling Words—No. 135

1.—KEEPSAKE, HURSTPIERPOINT.

2.—ROSE, LOSE, LOST, LEST, BEST, BEAT, BEAD, LEAD, LEAF.

SOCK, ROCK, RACK, RACE, MACE, MALE, MOLE, HOLE.

BLUE, GLUE, GLUT, SLUT, SLUR, SOUR, SOUL, FOUL, FOOL, TOOL, TOLL, TELL, BELL.

SPIT, SPOT, SOOT, FOOT, FORT, FORE, FIRE.

4.—Star, Rots, Rats, Late, Teal, Rota, Rote, Tore, Cart, Case, Lace, Race, Care, Leas, Cars, Cast, Scot, Slot, Soar, Rose, Sore, etc.

Slate, Actor, Roast, Cleat, Scale, Steel, Stale, Least, Solar, Races, Trace, Caret, Laces, Coast, Coral, Cater, Crate, etc.

JANE



CROSSWORD CORNER

CLUES ACROSS. 1 Guy.

5 Fibre.

10 Musical addition.

11 Vegetable.

12 Fundamental.

13 Riotous crowd.

15 Former.

16 Distant.

17 Bird's crest.

18 Woven fabric.

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31 Old.

33 Vessel brim.

35 Look here.

36 Shuck.

37 Wanted.

39 Worn away.

41 Body of

water.

42 Fruit.

43 Landing-pier.

BEELZEBUB JONES



BELINDA



POPEYE



RUGGLES



GARTH

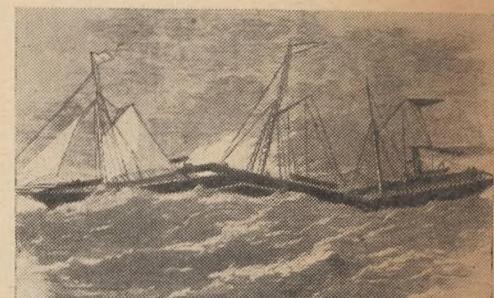


JUST JAKE



Hardly Ship-shape

No. 2—By E. W. DROOD



WHAT a waste of time, if a ship has a parcel of cargo for each of three ports, for the whole of the ship to have to wait whilst, say, in Southampton a small consignment is unloaded, before she proceeds to Plymouth, and then to Dublin! And, moreover, to delay again all of her on the return voyage to load!

A railway goods train just drops wagons here and there up and down the line; and while a few cars are being unloaded in Peterborough, the rest of the train can go on to York and beyond. On the way back, loaded wagons will be picked up and hitched on to the train again. No time wasted!

Why not a ship made up of several parts, so that one or two can be detached, like the railway trucks, and the remainder move on? Besides, there should be other advantages. In the case of fire or collision, the burning or damaged portion could be left to burn itself out or to sink, and the rest saved.

Further, as the jointing would yield in a heavy sea, there should be little danger of the ship breaking her back.

The idea became a real ship.

A number of business men combined to form the Jointed Ship Company, with the intention of building a small fleet to carry coal from Newcastle to London. The first—and, as it turned out, the only—unit of the fleet, the Connector, was built on the Thames at Blackwall, and launched in the summer of 1863.

The idea was a good one, and the design seemed simple; but after an apparently successful trial the Connector seems to have dropped right out of the news.

From which one may conclude that there was a snag somewhere—probably several.

This was, briefly, the design, and the reader can judge for himself where it went wrong, or, alternatively, where it was right.

There were three sections, each with a mast and a sail. In addition, the aftermost portion contained the boiler and the engine. So that there were two sailing ships and a steamship—a marine trinity.

The middle section fitted neatly into the after one, and the foremost one rested comfortably in the middle part. The sections were hinged together, and all one had to do to disconnect them was to pull levers.

There was, of course, a trial trip. Levers were pulled and the Connector disconnected into three parts. Part three towed part one about for a while, part two remaining in mid-river. In this middle section shipping and engineering notabilities enjoyed a feast, after which, no doubt, in post-prandial eloquence, they said they wondered why nobody had ever thought of the idea before; an idea which would start a new epoch in the history of—and so on and so forth.

After the celebrations were over the three parts joined up again; the ship, re-united, steamed off, each portion rising and falling with the sea.

Down the river, towards the sea, went the Connector, gliding, at the same time, out of the pages of history.

**Send your Stories,
Jokes and Ideas
to the Editor**

Solution to Allied Ports.
MANCHESTER.

PORTMADOC.

FIGURE THESE OUT.

No. 1.

Solution: John, 10; Jean, 9;
Joan, 6.

No. 2.

Solution: First week, 6d. (20),
2/6 (18), 5/- (30). Second
week, 6d. (30), 2/6 (36), 5/-
(20).

Good Morning

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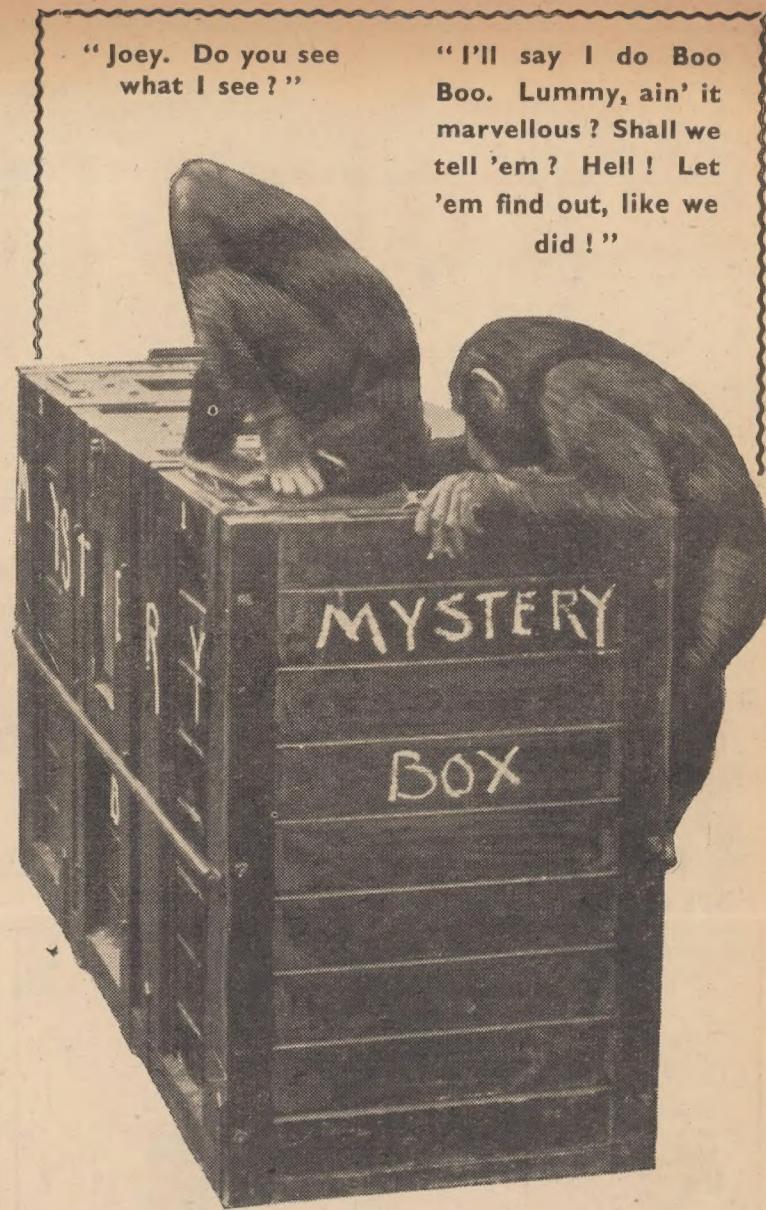


This England

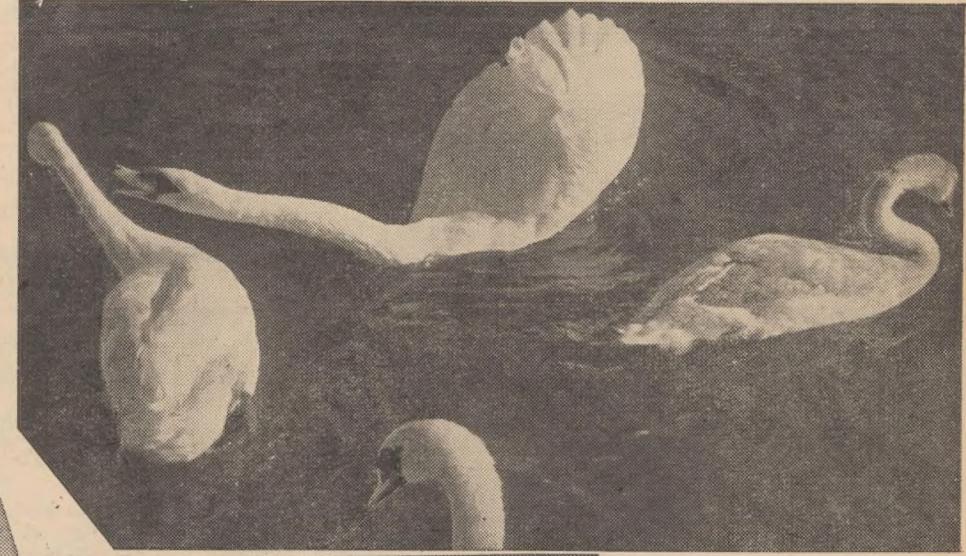
Almost think that church was made from children's blocks, wouldn't you? Actually it is the ancient church of Silchester, in Hampshire.



★
"I'm NOT sucking my thumb. — I'm thinking ever so hard. I wish I'd put ALL my fingers in the jam, though!"



"Don't tell us that bear's squealin' because Veronica Lake is petting him. Still, Paramount star sure does get a hold on one, doesn't she?"



"And next time you so much as look at her I'll — you know what I'll do."

SHIP'S CAT SIGNS OFF

"What's that gink got, that I haven't?"

